

HAD SLIPPED HER MEMORY.

Trivial Circumstance Forgotten by Sweet Summer Girl.

The man was taking an early morning stroll along the beach, when he met a charming young girl, also enjoying a stroll.

"I was just wishing I might meet you," he said, as he approached her with the air of one having at least a claim of friendship on her.

The girl lifted her eyebrows and regarded him with a surprised look in which there was not the slightest hint of recognition.

The man looked a little more than surprised. In fact he looked and was shocked.

"Of course you haven't forgotten," he said, in a dazed sort of way.

"Forgotten what?" she replied coldly.

"Why, last night—down by the big rock—moon rise—soft murmur of tide—don't you know?"

"I don't understand," she said, moving away.

"Why—er," he stammered, "we became engaged down there last night—fixed our wedding day—don't you remember now?"

A momentary blankness overspread the sweet girl's face, then the light of memory illumined it.

"Oh," she exclaimed pleasantly, "how stupid of me to forget. So we did!"

And passed on.

TOO MUCH FOR NEWBRIDE.

Henry's Mental Powers Collapsed When Put to the Test.

"Henry, dear," said Mrs. Newbride to her husband the other morning, "I wish, if it won't be too much trouble, dear, that you'd bring me home a yard of orange ribbon this evening."

"I don't want it so very wide or so very narrow; something between an inch and an inch and a half, or at most an inch and three-quarters, will be about right."

"Be sure and get a pretty shade of orange, dear; and I'd prefer it with one side satin and the other grosgrain, although all satin or all grosgrain will do; but I think you can easily get the other if you look about a little; and be sure, dear, not to get piequed edged ribbon, but one with just a plain corded edge; and don't get a remnant; and don't get any shade but orange; not a real vivid orange, either, but a piece that will look well with pale green; and don't pay too much for it; and don't get red, or blue, or green, or pink by mistake. You won't forget, will you, dear? I must have the ribbon to-night."

Was it any wonder that when the dazed Henry came home he brought three yards of sky blue watered ribbon, or that, when his wife saw it, she sank into a chair and gasped out:

"Why—Henry—Newbride!" — Tit-Bits.

Bridal Superstitions.

Perhaps there is no time of her life when a woman is more ruled by superstition than in the case of her bridal attire, and nearly every girl makes a point of carrying out the old dictum to the letter by including in her dress "Something old, something new, something borrowed and something blue."

The latter is introduced in form of an ornament and carefully hidden. No bride who hopes for a rosy future would, besides, dream of trying on her wedding gown in its completed form before the marriage takes place, while in Germany her superstitious scruples are carried even further and the dressmaker invariably contrives to leave some important detail of the wedding dress unfinished, in which state it has to be worn at the ceremony.

In former years green was sedulously tabooed on the part of the bridesmaids on the score of ill luck, but this year touches of green have been introduced in numbers of cases into the toilets of the "maids of honor," either in the form of embroideries or the trimmings of hats.

Big Tim Lifted the Lid.

Seven words spoken by Timothy D. (Big Tim) Sullivan in the assembly at Albany killed a bill for the passage of which the ways had been well greased.

One of Sullivan's colleagues who had opposed the bill at previous sessions, but was now supporting it, was explaining his change of attitude.

"In previous years," he declared, "I was unable to support this measure because the slimy trail of the lobby was on it. These worms of the corridor were offering stocks and bonds for votes for the bill. This year, I thank God, the bill is in new hands, and no one charges that stocks and bonds are being distributed to effect its passage."

"No, Mr. Speaker," "Big Tim" interjected, "this year it's cash."

The bill didn't pass.—Albany Journal.

A Serial Story.

Ascum—"Do you remember the night I had to take you home from the club in a cab and—"

Naggett—"Yes, indeed."

Ascum—"I don't suppose you've heard the last of it yet?"

Naggett—"No; my wife's still living."

A Settlement.

"Are you going to settle anything on your daughter?" asked the young man with the cigarette and languid air.

"Well, it rather looks like she marries you that she is going to settle something on me," replied the parent.

MAKE THE BRIDEGROOM PAY.

Singular Marriage Custom Among the French Canadians.

A singular marriage custom prevails among the French Canadians in Quebec, says a writer in Pearson's Weekly. After the morning marriage service in the church the bridal party of calèche or carriage make a tour of calls upon relatives and friends during the day and then return again to church for vespers.

Before the evening dance at the bride's new home comes the supper. When the company rise from the table the bride keeps her seat and some one asks with great dignity: "Why does madam wait? Is she so soon in bad grace?"

She replies: "Somebody has stolen my slipper. I cannot walk."

Then they carry her, chair and all, into the middle of the room, while a loud knocking announces a grotesque, ragged vendor of boots and shoes. He kneels before the slipperless bride and tries on a long succession of old boots and shoes of every variety and size until at last he finds her missing shoe.

The bridegroom redeems it for a good price, which is spent in treating the company. If the bridegroom is not watchful, they steal her hat and cloak, which he redeems in the same way, and they have been known to steal the bride, for which there must be liberal pay. The event of the evening is a good jig, in which a guest volunteers to outdance the bride. If successful the visitor demands a prize from the bridegroom.

RIFT IN LOVE'S COURSE.

Beautiful Girl's Demand Shocked Adoring Suitor.

"Jack Harkalong, let go of my hand!"

In low, tense tones these words fell from the proud lips of the beautiful Merrilla Kennedy.

A cold perspiration broke out upon the high, broad forehead of the young man.

"What's the grouch now, my peerless marshmallow?" he demanded hoarsely. "Of what have I been guilty?"

"Jack Harkalong, let go of my hand!"

"Your words move me strangely, gentle maiden, but they don't loosen my grip. Most beautiful girl, listen! Not even at your bidding is a set of phalangeal muscles, trained, developed and hardened by years of assiduous strap hanging, to be made to yield their—"

"Jack Harkalong let go of my hand!"

"What for?" he howled.

"Because," she answered, in the same low, tense tones, "I wish to adjust my back hair!"

The Insane Aeronaut.

Orville Wright, the aeronaut, shook his head good humoredly.

"No," he said, "I can't be interviewed."

"But," pleaded the reporter, "when I've come all the way to Dayton?"

Mr. Wright smiled.

"If I were to talk aeronautics with every reporter who asks me to," he said, "I'd soon be in such a condition that—"

"I'll illustrate with a story the condition I mean."

"A visitor to a lunatic asylum saw a young man running about catching flies."

"What is he?" said the visitor. "An entomologist?"

"No," said the superintendent; "he is an aeronaut."

"An aeronaut?"

"Yes, sir. Very sad case. The difficult questions put to him by the reporters drove him mad in the end. It is his idea now, when he catches enough flies, to harness them to a soap box, and so fly over the wall and escape."

The First Man Not a Beauty.

The first human beings, according to a legend of the Zuni Indians, came to earth in a rainstorm, and besides wearing broad tails, were provided with webbed hands and feet. They also had very long ears, and were covered with a mossy growth, two tufts of which, projecting from the forehead, look in the photograph like an insect's antennae. After the rains that brought these primitive folk to earth had ceased the gods sheared them of their tails and extra length of ear, and cut the webs from their feet and hands, and thus shorn their descendants are to this day.—Exchange.

Roman Mint Discovered.

A completely equipped Roman mint was discovered in a cave in the neighborhood of Kayosovar, Hungary.

Besides crucibles, which still contained bronze, there were three dies for the production of gold coins, dies of silver, bronze and iron ore and 300 coins.

The investigation made showed that the workshop dated from the first century of the Christian era. A number of neatly worked earrings, bracelets and other objects of bronze as well as tools, such as hammers and tongs, were also found.

Document of Fragile Promise.

"You show a great deal of interest in that time table," said the man who is always impatient when traveling.

"Yes," answered the easy-going citizen; "I can't help enjoying the trustful and optimistic disposition shown by the person who prepared it."

KNEW WHEREOF HE SPOKE.

Minister's Answer to Expostulating Bridegroom Not Consoling.

The groom entered alone and said confidentially:

"Do you use the word 'obey' in your marriage service, Mr. —?"

"No," said the minister, "I do not, usually."

"Well," said the expectant benedict, "I have come to ask you to marry me now, and I want it used."

"Certainly," replied the other. "It shall be done," and presently the couple stood solemnly before him.

"James T—," said the clergyman, "do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?"

"I do."

"Do you absolutely promise to love, to honor and obey her so long as you both shall live?"

Horror and rebellion struggled with the sanctities of the occasion on the bridegroom's face, but he chokingly responded: "I do," and the meek bride decorously promised in turn.

After the ceremony was over the bridegroom said excitedly aside to the grave minister:

"You misunderstood me, sir; you misunderstood me! I referred to the woman's promising to obey."

"Ah, did you, indeed?" serenely answered his reverence. "But I think what is good for one side is good for the other, don't you? And, my friend, it is my advice to you to say nothing about it, for as an old married man, I can tell you you'll have to obey anyhow."

EARLY DAYS OF THE RAIL.

Little Thing Like Danger Signal Didn't Stop Trains.

Jesse Lewisohn, the financier, told us 'at a shareholders' meeting in New York a railroad story:

"America has a good many railroad accidents," he began, "but we must remember that America is an immense country, with an immense railroad traffic. Our roads, on the whole, are carefully and intelligently managed. They are not managed in the least like a road I heard a story of the other day."

"It was before the war, and a northerner was traveling on a little railway in New England. Suddenly, in an out-of-the-way spot, the train halted and the brakeman leaped out and ran up the track. On the brakeman's return the tourist said to him:

"This is a queer place to stop. There's no station here. What's the trouble, any way?"

"Oh, nothin' of any consequence," the brakeman answered. "The signal wuz agin us; that wuz all. I've jest sot it right, an' now we'll go on agin directly."

We would respectfully solicit your patronage—promising courteous treatment, lowest prices and prompt deliveries—Call up and be convinced Yours Respectfully,

Winn and Ewing.

Mo. Pac. Time Table.

Missouri Pacific—Lexington Branch

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 622.	No. 624.
A. M.	P. M.
Lv'e. Kansas City.....6:15.....5:05	
Ar. Independence.....6:45.....5:35	
Wellington.....7:51.....6:48	
Myrick.....8:15.....7:05	
Lexington.....8:25.....7:15	
Higginsville.....8:52.....7:49	
Concordia.....9:17.....8:21	
Sedalia.....10:30.....9:45	

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 621.	No. 623.
A. M.	P. M.
Lv'e Sedalia.....2:15.....3:10	
Ar. Concordia.....6:20.....4:37	
Higginsville.....6:46.....5:10	
Lexington.....7:25.....5:25	
Myrick.....7:35.....5:45	
Wellington.....7:51.....6:25	
Independence.....8:10.....7:36	
Kansas City.....9:40.....8:15	

Missouri Pacific—J. C. B. & L.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 27.	No. 621.
A. M.	P. M.
Lv'e Jefferson City.....6:10.....1:35	
Ar. Booneville.....7:43.....3:01	
Marshall.....8:56.....4:13	
Waverly.....9:52.....5:12	
Myrick.....10:41.....6:00	
Lexington.....10:53.....6:15	
Wellington.....11:03.....6:25	
Napoleon.....11:03.....6:25	
Kansas City.....12:30 p. m.....	

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 32.	No. 24.
A. M.	P. M.
Lv'e Kansas City.....7:00.....	
Ar. Napoleon.....8:26.....	
Wellington.....8:34.....	
Lexington.....7:40.....	
Myrick.....8:15.....8:45	
Waverly.....9:11.....9:36	
Marshall.....10:12.....8:34	
Booneville.....11:26.....10:27	
Jefferson City.....1:00.....1:13	

It will be seen that all of these trains run to the Lexington station except the morning train west and the evening train east on the River Division. Busses meet these trains at Myrick.

A. S. Loomis, Agent.

THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

Our Summer Campaign Ends Saturday August 31st

This is the last week in which Summer Dress Goods can be bought at Clearance Sale Prices. The following prices will be in this week.

Lawns worth 5, 10 and 15c at.....	3.5 & 10c
Ginghams worth 12 1-2 & 15c at.....	10c
Scotch Zephyr Ginghams worth 20c at.....	17c
Wool Challies worth 50c at.....	25c
White Ground Mohair worth 50c at.....	25c

SPECIAL

600 Yards 7/8 Bleached Muslin, soft finish, 10 yards for.....75c
NO LESS SOLD AT THIS PRICE.

Friday & Saturday Aug. 30 & 31st Will Be Devoted To Our Grand Winding Up
REMNANT SALE

This will not fall behind any sale we have ever made. There will be Remnants of Calico, Gingham, Percale, Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Outing Flannels, Bleached Muslins, Ribbons, Laces, etc.

The door will open Friday and Saturday morning at 8:30 and none of these Remnants will be on exhibition until that hour.

You will confer a great favor on us if you can possibly take your purchases with you on these two sales days as it will be almost impossible for us to deliver them.

We Have Lots of Other Things

COME AND SEE

W. G. McCAUSLAND

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, that letters of administration on the estate of Julia A. Adams, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 1st day of July, 1907, by the probate court of Lafayette county, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the administrator within one year after the date of said letters or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication they shall be forever barred.

PRICE ADAMS, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Julia A. West, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 18th day of July, 1907, by the probate court of Lafayette county, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the administrator within one year after the date of said letters or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication they shall be forever barred.

This 25th day of July, 1907. THOS. E. WEST, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Ann V. Oliver, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 19th day of August, 1907, by the probate court of Lafayette county, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the administrator within one year after the date of said letters or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication they shall be forever barred.

This 19th day of August 1907. JAMES W. OLIVER, Administrator.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, That letters testamentary on the estate of Leopold Schmidt, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 24th day of August, 1907, by the probate court of Lafayette county, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the executor within one year after the date of said letters or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication they shall be forever barred.

This 24th day of August 1907. JOHN A. SCHMIDT, Executor.

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